

NEWS

Observer staff disappears, Athenian staff writes better newspaper

By Evil Vani Subramony  
Observer defector

On March 28, 2025, *The Observer* disappeared. The cameras in the basement of Thwing identified every member of their staff entering the University Media Board (UMB) Office before their production meeting and never exiting. The University went to investigate the next morning and found no students; only a cow taking a nap in the design bay. Since *The Observer* was already on thin ice (for exercising their free speech), administrators decided to cut their losses and enlist *The Athenian* (for God-knows-what reason) to be the new writing team for *The Observer*.

Wikipedia says that “truth, accuracy, and objectivity” are the principles of journalism. We promise to strive to meet these standards. At *The Athenian*, we believe that if we report

anything that is untrue, we will do everything in our power to make the article accurate. For example, if we inaccurately report on a retiring faculty member, *The Athenian* will stand up for good journalism by promptly breaking into the faculty member’s home and threatening them to retire. We will lie, cheat, steal, and even murder for accuracy. The principles of journalism are *that* important to us.

Here are the stories we are currently developing. They are not all happening...yet... but we are using *our* journalism skills to report on these engaging stories.

Officer Spartie tries edibles: “drug dog” given new meaning  
Local Euclid preacher to be spring comedian opener

Humans vs Zombies vs Bird Flu:  
Real infected geese are the big bad for this semester  
Leutner head chef speaks out on being controlled by Remy from Ratatouille  
He thinks he’s people: Spartie mascot uses gun to rob a bank

We look forward to servicing the campus community. See you at the newly announced *Athenian* Day Party, where classes are canceled on April 1 to celebrate the reign of *The Athenian* as the #1 newspaper on campus. Check out Freiburger Field for ice cream trucks, slip-n-slides, and all the confiscated drugs made in organic chemistry labs. Live *The Athenian*. Laugh *The Athenian*. Love *The Athenian*. Don’t hide from *The Athenian*.

NEWS

Trump passes “Bitch I’m Literally Going to Fucking Kill You” Act, Kaler email promises “full compliance”

By Etaoin Shrdlu  
Email reader

Amidst the seemingly never-ending slew of chaotic and (at best) legally dubious executive orders signed by President Donald Trump, last week saw the controversial passing of what has been dubbed the “Bitch I’m Literally Going to Fucking Kill You” Act. While policy experts scramble to understand the specific ramifications of its passing into law, Case Western Reserve University president Eric Kaler has wasted no time in addressing its potential impact on students and other university operations.

In a campus-wide email released this morning, Kaler responded to news of the bill’s passing by promising “full compliance with federal law,” following similar emails hand-wringing over Republican attacks on research funding, DEI initiatives, and trans rights. “I understand that this bill’s passing may cause great distress to members of our community,” Kaler writes, “and invite those affected to speak to a university counselor or go for a walk or something, I don’t know.” At the time of writing, some 13 other high-profile universities have filed lawsuits challenging the bill’s legality — as Kaler notes: “Thankfully, *other* people have moved to challenge the bill

in the courts. That’s really cool and inspiring, considering I’m saying right now that this law goes against our core values as an institution, and one would think a less neutered university president might try to take action accordingly.” Kaler’s email notably did not indicate whether

he or his administration is actually doing anything to further those challenges or provide explanation as to why they aren’t. “Likewise, I will leave it for the reader to decide,” Kaler concludes, “whether the case is

that I don’t actually believe in the gravity of what I’m saying, or that I do and am instead too feckless to stand against anything other than my own students. Frankly, I don’t know which is worse.”



President Kaler readies his pointer finger to click “send” on another flaccid, substanceless email

# *The Athenian* to shut down

## “You can’t make this stuff up!”

By Silvry Tay  
*Fell for it again*

After almost 25 years of low quality drivel, beloved CWRU satire magazine *The Athenian* will be closing its doors.

Justin Zimmerman, editor-in-chief of *The Athenian*, shares his thoughts: “After the recent presidential election, everything’s gone sideways. All the zany stories we come up with pale in comparison to the actual policies of this administration,” Zimmerman said.

Local news reader Straw Mann has been reading the news for decades, but something has changed in these last few months: “I opened up Instagram the other day, and couldn’t tell fact from fiction. On one hand, there was an article about President Trump taking away the rights of minorities, and on the other hand, there was an article about Chris Butler’s feet. You just can’t tell what’s satire in today’s political climate.” To be honest, writing this article, I can’t

tell either. It’s so hard to separate fake satire from real tragedies.

In order to confront misinformation, I went on an academic deep-dive into the world of news, trying to sort fable from fact, to differentiate *The Onion* from The Associated Press. I just couldn’t do it. When I asked an AI chatbot about these terrible stories I kept reading, it kept telling me that Joe Biden was the president. I don’t know what to believe anymore, and clearly, neither do news reporters.

*The Athenian*, recognizing its inevitable downfall at the hands of real life, published a statement defending its move to shut down and its rationale for doing so. In the interest of the concerned citizen, we publish it here in full:

We, *The Athenian*, being of sound mind and memory, not acting under duress or undue influence, and fully understanding the nature and extent of all property and of this disposition thereof, do hereby make, publish, and declare this document of dubious nature.

We have, in our almost 25 years as an organization, made every joke known to man. This includes, and is mostly limited to: jokes about professors, jokes about Clarke Tower, jokes about Leutner Commons, jokes about politicians, jokes about billionaires, jokes about drugs and alcohol, jokes about national tragedies, and inside jokes, which are quite funny, but you had to have been there.

In doing so, we have come to the unfortunate conclusion that nothing is funny anymore. When you read a headline like “Horton Hears a Narc,” it’s difficult to tell if it’s a real piece of hard-hitting Dr. Seussian journalism or just a piece by *The Athenian* to have some fun with notions of marijuana usage and freshmen dorm culture. Who knows? When you open up an article titled “OP-ED: The United States needs to reassert its dominance as a global nuclear power,” and see that it calls for the nuclear demolition of the state of Pennsylvania, are you sure that it’s a joke, or did the executive branch actually obliterate an entire state with nuclear devices? You

can never tell, and that’s the issue. Did Sun Tzu actually say “Such tacticians are as versatile as the changes in heaven and earth, and as powerful as the big ass bombs they drop on their own most boring states”? It’s impossible to know for certain. There’s no way to verify any such information.

With this in mind, in an effort to make content easier to consume, so that a bare minimum of critical thinking is required to consume any piece of media, we at *The Athenian* have decided to close our doors. We wish you all the best of luck, and remember what satire used to be able to do in this country.

That’s it, folks. The end of an era. Goodbye, sweet *Athenian*. Maybe someday the world will be able to differentiate satire from reality. Until then, fly high in the sky, my beautiful duck-themed satire magazine.

In lieu of flowers, please Venmo me. I could use the cash.

# ECSE department builds machine to mind control prospecting students

By Jule Volt  
*Not mind-controlled*

Within the beige cemented walls of the Glennan building, a secret not known to the majority of the student body hides. Case’s Department of Electrical, Computer and Systems Engineering (ECSE) has been working on something, deep inside the building. I decided to investigate these strange goings-on after noticing an unusual uptick in high-ranking administration entering the building. This was quite a simple observation since I spend all of my time in the lobby of Glennan studying, just like most of the engineering students do.

My investigation started by interviewing professors in the ECSE department. I was blown off entirely, including by Professor Evildoer (name anonymized) who stated “What!? Who told you that? It’s not like we are building a mind control machine in Glennan 420 or anything.” When I tried my fellow students, I was greeted with a similar response. It seemed that if anyone knew anything about these strange occurrences, no one was going to say anything about it. With seemingly no leads in sight and the story possibly dead, I was distraught and thought that this story had come to a screeching halt.

The next day while studying in the lobby of Glennan building, I saw none other than Eric Kaler himself walk through the doors. He was surrounded by a small posse of administrators who hurriedly loaded him into the elevators. I decided to give this story one more shot and raced up the stairs, trying to figure out what floor Kaler was going to. Out of breath and red in

the face, I arrived on the eighth floor just in time to see Kaler and his posse enter Glennan 420. I took a minute and caught my breath as this had quickly become a stealth operation and I did not want to give myself away.

After catching my breath, I snuck my way over to the door of the lab and pressed my ear against it. I heard Professor Evildoer explain excitedly, “We have this whole system connected to the antennas at the roof of the building: all we need to do to hook someone up to it is have them download an app that my colleagues have made.” It seemed that Professor Evildoer lied directly to my face when I asked him about the ECSE department’s project, a fact that I am still rather mad about. Kaler, though, seemed rather excited about this development, saying: “This is just what we needed! All we have to do is have any prospective student download your app and presto! CWRU will soon have more than enough money than we can ever hope for! You will certainly be seeing more of us as we get the rest of the pieces in place.”

Kaler started towards the door and I quickly jumped into the nearest trash can as any professional investigative journalist would. As I poked my head out to watch the posse leave towards the elevator, I saw that one administrator dropped a piece of paper as they entered the elevator. As soon as the doors closed, I scrambled out of the trash can and snatched the paper off the ground. It was Kaler’s itinerary for the day and marked out for this time was “Mind Control Meeting with ECSE Department.” All of the puzzle

pieces fell into place. The ECSE department was building a mind control device so that Kaler could make more and more prospective students go CWRU and make the school boatloads of money in the process. So, this is my warning to all students here and to anyone

who might read this: if CWRU tries to get you to download a seemingly useless app, think for a moment. It might just be more than it seems.



Artist’s rendition of Glennan Building (mind control beam not pictured)



# Spartie to be phased out in accordance with new CWRU makeover

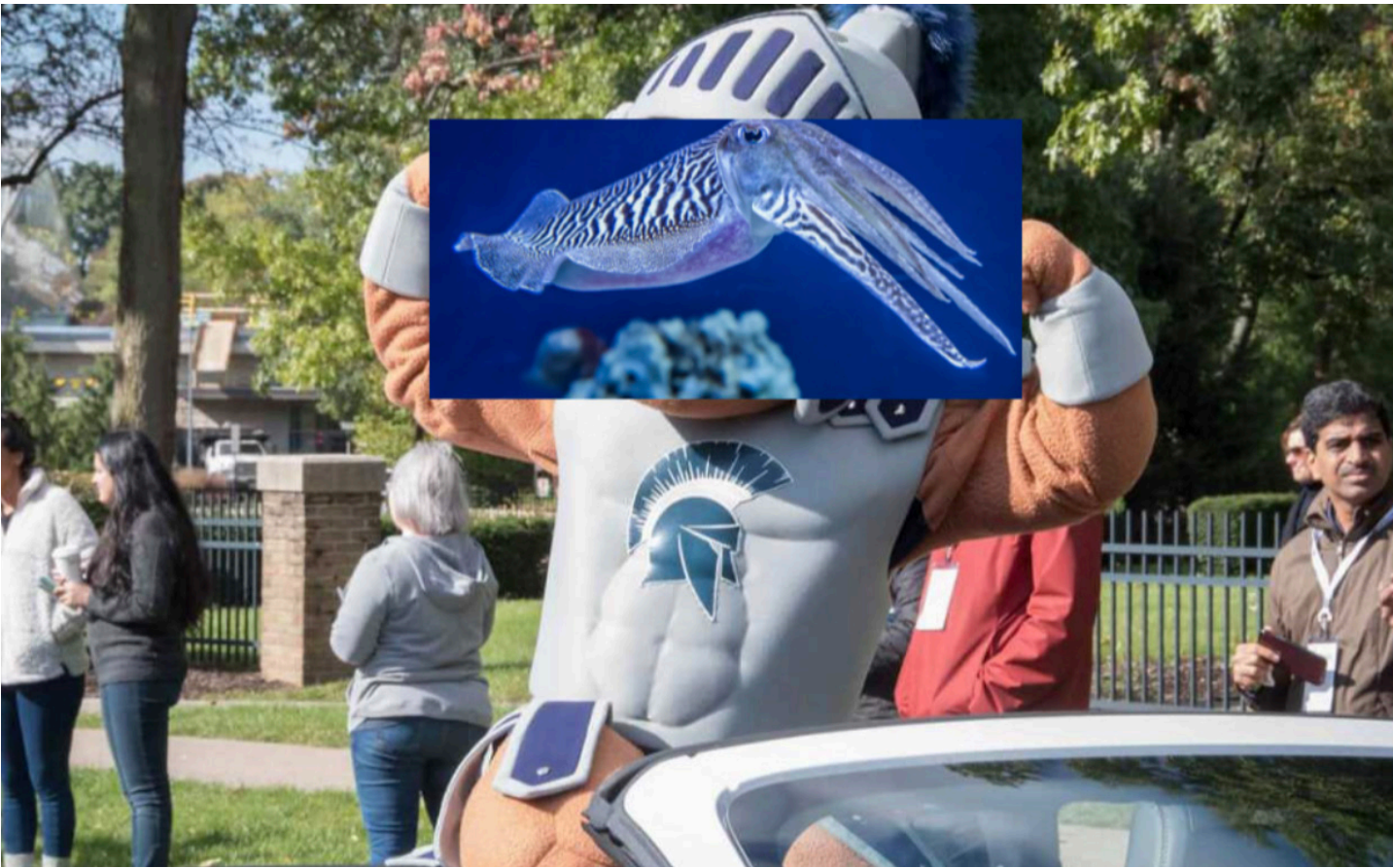
By Sepina Cuttle  
*Suspiciously cuttlefish-shaped staff writer*

Spartie will retire at the end of this school year. Described in official statements as “too violent” and “not the right font for what we’re going for as an institution”, rumors say that the next mascot will be Cut, the Cuttlefish. With access to better available alliteration, Cut the Case Cuttlefish would be a “better fit,” says Colin Grey, who requested to remain anonymous.

In addition to their ability to match any shade of blue to adapt to future CWRU blue shade changes, Cut would also bring attention to the Case Western Reserve University (CWRU) Marine Science Department, which has been critically underfunded in recent years and has been reliant on funding from donors.

In response to losing their beloved mascot, alumni and students alike mourn Spartie. In typical Spartan fashion, Spartie will end his career through mortal combat with the incoming mascot. After all, this combat prowess is how Spartie, despite having no alliterative benefit to the CWRU brand, has reigned as the CWRU mascot for so long.

Other mascots, like cougars, chickens, and cherries have all been defeated by the violent but aging Spartie through his brutal mascot defense strategy. So, why does CWRU admin place so much



The Office of Student Activities and Leadership unveils the costume design for Spartie’s successor

hope on this newest mascot? Cuttlefish, like their eight armed relatives, have camouflage abilities, as well as being poisonous. (They have also made it no secret that they will do *anything* to keep the brand and blue shade.)

When asked about Spartie being “gently” removed from power, students expressed almost unanimous disappointment:

“Spartie’s like family!”

“Spartie helped me through all of freshman year by beating up my roommate!”

“Spartie is my dad. I get free tuition because of his job.”

Staff too, expressed resistance to the change:

“Spartie’s my best friend.”

“When Spartie came into power, he helped out a lot of us

little guys. I can’t imagine what a cuttlefish can do.”

“Doesn’t Spartie have tenure?”

Unfortunately, Spartie’s rumored disposal comes with a price tag of millions, as the marketing and costume changes will take years to fully switch over. Only Kaler can fix this now.

See the Athenian  
duck *uncensored*



Onlyfans.com/cloaca4cash

Is the cloaca for digestion? Excretion?  
Reproduction? Fun? For a small fee see all  
of the above.

# In memoriam: Beloved professor Ada Könt

By Evil Auden Koetters  
*Observer Defector*

We mourn the loss of the brilliant professor and charming friend, Dr. Könt. She passed peacefully in her sleep on Tuesday. She led an honorable and hearty life, contributing breakthrough research in the field of biology while inspiring students to reach their potential.

I think I speak for the entire biology department — in fact, all of CWRU — when I say that when Ada left the university in 2015, our days lost a lot of their charm. Every moment of her 33 years here she spent smiling, even when hard at work grading tests or studying insects. I cried when she left, and now she’s leaving again.

We honor Dr. Könt’s many contributions to the intellectual culture of the university. Without

having Ada Könt on our team, the university never would have elevated to such prestige. Furthermore, many students loved her for the humility and intimacy she brought to class. Says one of her students, who is now teaching at Harvard: “I had other professors who were skilled lecturers, but Ada’s classes were different. She didn’t just tell us about myometrial contractions; she made sure to spend time with each and every one of us and gave us hands-on experience with the content.”

Rest well, Ada. You will never be forgotten.





Ashley was spotted at the Pins Mechanical Duck Pin Bowling Tournament softball pitching the ball down the lane and destroying the competition. She unfortunately disappeared again before authorities arrived  
It is believed she is still in the area and we ask everyone keeps an eye out

ASHLEY A ROSINSKI

Case Type: Wandered off

DOB: Apr 21, 2003

Missing Date: June 9, 2013

Age Now: 21

Missing City: Pee Pee Creek

Missing State: OH

Missing Country: United States

Case Number: CWRU42069420

Sex: Female

Race: White

Height: 42.0"

Weight: 69lb

Hair Color: Brown

Eye Color: Brown

# Recent audit of UPB reveals “UPBook-Cooking” internal workshop

By [name redacted for privacy]  
*Protected witness*

Recently, a brave *Athenian* journalist (me) went undercover with the SEC Allocations Committee’s auditing committee by dressing as an improperly named CDEP purchase line on CampusGroups. The reporter, who shall not be named, was shocked to find an internal event simply known as UPBook-Cooking. Though the event was listed on CampusGroups, entry to the event was limited to invites-only from the University Program Board (UPB) finance committee, which were sent out at 9:05 p.m. on Sunday, March 16. Though the five spots were filled almost immediately, it is unclear how many people were invited and waitlisted. During the day of the event, no one but the undercover reporter showed up. Regardless, the undercover reporter enjoyed fine cheese, crackers, and other finger foods as well as board games and laser tag before the actual workshop began in Tink’s Kelvin and Eleanor Smith Foundation Grand Ballroom. The event featured guest speakers from Lehman Brothers’ accounting department, who went

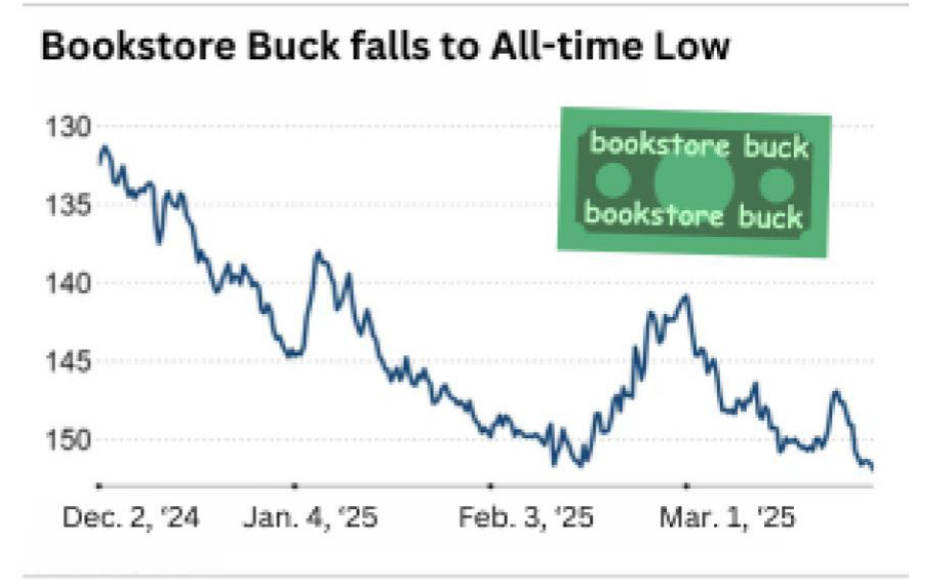
into detail about the best ways to hide millions of dollars of debt and cause market crashes. Then, a representative from UPB spoke about the intricacies of spending \$200,000 worth of school-allocated funds on sports tickets. Finally, unelected Department of Government Efficiency advisor, Elon Musk, emerged onto the Tink Ballroom’s stage and attempted to do a backflip while having his limbs splayed in the shape of an X. He failed miserably and died on-site with a broken neck. He was hurriedly replaced with a clone that looked just like him, on to the botched penis implant. At this point, the reporter decided to cut their losses and leave. They took half the remaining cheeses and all the grapes and promptly left. While this reporter cannot honestly say they approve of UPB’s spending decisions, they cannot deny the positive impact their events have had on the small proportion of the CWRU community that manages to attend them. At the very least, whoever is buying their cheese deserves a raise.

# NIH grants cuts to decrease value of Bookstore Bucks

By Mai Graine  
*Staff Writer*

BREAKING — As of March 14, 2025, the White House has declared that new enforcement of the National Institute of Health (NIH)’s funding cuts will soon be put in place to lower the accessibility of Case Western Reserve University’s Bookstore bucks. “Going forward, the value of the Case Western Reserve University Bookstore buck will be 0.50 Bookstore Bucks to 1.00 United States dollars to combat the un-American inflation of the price of 70-page spiral notebooks,” read the White House statement. The statement was issued to counteract Bookstore Bucks operating as a currency not under the jurisdiction of the United States Mint, and defacing national currency with the “CWRU” logo branding. Several economics professors at CWRU have raised concerns about potential Bookstore Bucks inflation and the coming deflation of the Bookstore Buck on the local University Circle market economy. One, Dr. Hedge Fundsworth, Trickle Downson Professor of Eco-

nomics, expressed concern about the devastating impacts these NIH funding cuts would have on the local economy: “Right now, the price of one carbon-copy notebook at the bookstore is approximately \$16. Soon enough, they’re gonna be \$26! They’re gonna re-adjust the size of these books from their regular 16 inches to 12 inches, students are getting more than just the pages they take out for error calculations ripped off! Shrinkflation is real!” The NIH declared that by April 20th, 2025, national enforcement of the value of Bookstore Bucks will begin. These cuts would not only take from the pockets of hardworking students’ parents, but also the endowment of the University. Matthew Memoli, current acting director of the NIH, when asked to comment on the state of devaluation of bookstore bucks at Case Western Reserve University replied: “With these changes, we intend to tackle the diabolical policy the Case Western Reserve University bookstore has enacted on the people of University Circle of not adhering to the objectives set by the United States Mint in setting a unified currency without CWRU



branding. Tariffs and decreased value of a singular Bookstore Buck will compel the University Administration to adhere to the standards set forth by the United States Mint.” Such standards would include each Bookstore Buck being 2.61 by 6.14 inches composed of 25% linen and 75% cotton with an approved headshot of George Washington riding a bald eagle, which in turn is riding a velociraptor with faded images of a monster truck and fireworks as part of the background. The University may face a fine of up to \$4.6 billion Bookstore Bucks if these changes are not imple-

mented by April 20th, 2025. In response to these funding decreases, Case Western Reserve University will soon implement a set of tariffs on the textbook companies: Pearson Education, McGraw Hill Education, Macmillan Learning, and Cengage Learning, intended on incentivizing local manufacturers and professors to write their own textbooks and set their own prices on their goods. It is unknown currently if the university will implement a physical cash form of the Bookstore Buck yet or if a rebrand of the logo will be made soon.



# Weatherhead School of Management seeks funding for its proprietary weather device

By Sam Tippet  
Staff Writer

With every passing Groundhog Day, we get more frustrated with Punxsutawney Phil and his inadequate weather predictions. The people deserve better. At least, that’s what we hear from the folks at the business school.

For any weather connoisseurs (whether “head” or just weather) who are willing to wait, the Retrospective Prognosticator will be the perfect replacement for anything from Phil to your local meteorology channel. “There’s no uncertainty,” according to the first advertisement for the project, which launched Monday. How can this team have discovered a groundhog with perfect weather predictions?

To explain this, we need to get a bit technical. The team behind the Retrospective Prognosticator has developed an extraordinary model which takes the past month of weather data, applies a logarithmic regression model to normalize the data within the context of other months and locales, and passes the result through a deep neural network. This output then informs an ecological model, taking into account the 100-year change in biodiversity, which produces a linear map that is finally applied to shadow temperature data to transform it into predictions for the past month’s weather. (It has yet to be determined whether the prediction is always a perfect copy of the inputted data, or if that

was a fluke when The Athenian was allowed behind the scenes.)

Not only can this product answer the simple question of whether spring came early, it also forecasts more complex phenomena which would be quite impressive if actually predicted in advance, such as the next Clarksville, Tennessee tornado-induced electrical explosion (recently predicted for December 2023).

“We’ve found that it’s just too hard to predict the future. That’s why we predict the past,” says Idena D. Fungshen, the project’s head of marketing. And this strategy is paying off. Retrospective Prognosticator consistently predicts last week’s weather — leaps and bounds above the iPhone’s 10-day forecast.

The retrognosticating team is eager to get this project off the ground and into the markets. They expect their next round of venture capital funding will be last February.



**3x more  
accurate than  
Punxsutawney  
Phil!**

# The Athenian scrambles for original material as “Observer, I hardly know her!” joke already made

By Evil Elie Aoun  
Observer Defector

UNIVERSITY MEDIA BOARD — As preparations for *The Athenian’s* 25th annual April Fools’ *Observer* issue (that’d be the one you’re holding right now) concluded earlier this week, the magazine and its contributors found themselves in desperate need of new and original material after discovering that the “Observer, I hardly know her!” joke had already been made in each of the previous 24 years’ issues.

Justin Zimmerman, Editor-in-Chief of the satirical publication

under the pen name “Master of the House,” remarked: “I just don’t know how we let it happen. I would have never imagined that someone had thought of that joke before. Someone said it in our writers’ room and, right hand to God, I considered making them editor-in-chief right then and there. I thought it was brilliant, and funny, and original, and perfect. But unfortunately, I stand corrected.”

In light of this discovery, *The Athenian’s* contributors found themselves at a desperate loss for other material. Said one author in a statement: “When we realized that joke had been done before it was like all the air was taken out of the

room. It went genuinely silent. I think some people cried. We didn’t know at the time what it meant for our future. We’d have to actually come up with a new joke, and that was a scary thing for us.”

As noted, this would mark a first in *Athenian* history. The magazine, established in 2000, has been recycling essentially the same five bits since it was first published bimonthly. Their current publication schedule, which sees monthly publications, has substantially increased quantity with an indeterminate effect on quality.

Characteristically, *The Observer* was unfazed by this development

in their University Media Board sister organization’s process. When reached for comment, executive editor Nott Theirrealname simply responded, “What’s an *Athenian*?”, much to our chagrin.

# ISEB har finansieringsproblem och byggnationen försenas

By Swedish Hannah Johnson

*Skribent*

Nyligen har källor inom universitetsadministrationen bekräftat att ISEB-projektet har stött på allvarliga finansieringsproblem, vilket har påverkat tidsplanen för byggandet avsevärt. En stor del av byggpengarna till ISEB kommer från donationer från alumner, filantroper och samhällsmedborgare, men den ekonomiska instabiliteten i samband med omfattande tullar och börsnedgångar har fått många av de stora donatorerna att dra tillbaka sina donationer. Finansieringskrisen förvärras ytterligare av regeringens hot om att frysa eller dra in många universitetsbidrag, vilket tär på universitetets balansräkning.

“Det ser definitivt inte särskilt bra ut,” säger Michael Lee, universitetets kassör. ”Vi gör allt som står i vår makt för att se till att byggnaden blir uppförd, men vi har helt enkelt problem med att få fram pengarna.”

Alternativa finansieringsplaner har föreslagits, bland annat att hyra ut rum i den färdiga verksamheten till lokala företag. Detta förslag har

dock mötts av kraftiga motreaktioner från universitetets kontor för studentupplevelser, där kontoret uppger att de ”inte kan erbjuda studenterna fler matalternativ” eftersom universitetet ”måste behålla sin position som nummer 1 på listan över sämsta maten.”

Vissa lärare har föreslagit att universitetet ska placera klassrum i den nya byggnaden så att de kan ta emot fler studenter, men registratorskontoret bestred detta och sa att ”det finns gott om klassrum” och att ”vi kan ta emot fler studenter ändå.”

För närvarande utvecklas situationen fortfarande och ISEB:s framtid är fortfarande osäker. Om du faktiskt gick och översatte detta, har du min största respekt. Byggandet har redan pausats i avvaktan på en finansiell översyn, och byggarbetsplatsen har förseglats och säkrats. Ytterligare information kommer att skickas via e-post från VD Kaler så snart den är tillgänglig.



Svensk flagga (lång)

# ‘Set the feet loose!'; Footlighters’ latest production is a toetal disappointment

By Calcareus Maximus

*Degenerate-in-Chief*



This past weekend, CWRU’s very own Footlighters put on a production of “Footloose: The Musical.” While the actors and crew were at the top of their game on opening night, there was certainly something amiss in the production.

Based on the beloved 1984 film of the same name, “Footloose” tells the story of Ren McCormack, a teen who loves to dance his cares away in the big city. When he and his family move

from Chicago to a small town in the middle of nowhere, Ren navigates teen romance, drama, and a reverend who places a ban on dancing. “Footloose” is fun and nostalgic, and with a soundtrack jam-packed with 80’s hits such as “Holding Out for a Hero,” “Let’s Hear it for the Boy,” and, of course, “Footloose,” you’ll be wishing you were born in a different generation, too. This certainly was a challenging musical for the Footies to perform, but given their repertoire, it seemed more than doable. At least, on a technical level.

Every semester, the UMB musical theatre group performs a different show in CWRU’s very own Eldred Hall. I have had the pleasure of attending several of these performances, but none of them really affected me the way that they should have. I had high hopes for “Footloose,” though; while I hadn’t seen the show or movie before, I thought that the title and premise were particularly... titillating.

After the show, however, there were questions that lingered. Where were the *feet*? Why call the theater club “Footlighters” and the show “Footloose” and not show us any exquisite dogs?! I waited for two hours and forty-eight minutes outside of Eldred Hall, paid zero dollars to get my student ticket, and fought off anyone else who dared sit in the front row so that I could get a good look at some loose, lit footsies. Ever since I dropped out of MATH 122, I haven’t glimpsed at any glamorous grippers, and I hoped that opening night would be the night. When I tell you that I was disappointed, I mean it. I nearly cried right in my seat when I realized that I would spend yet another night without seeing any succulent toes.

I needed to know who was responsible for such a devious oversight, so I stayed in Eldred long after the curtain call. I burrowed myself deep into the cushions of a couch in the green room and waited for answers.

I won’t lie to you, I seethed as I sat on that sofa. How dare they mislead their audience yet again! Last year, I got tricked into seeing “9 to 5” because I was sure that at least five of those delectable digits would appear. I was lied to last year, and I was lied to again last weekend. I mean, the Sunday shoes weren’t kicked off, not once!

...Alas, dear reader, I must admit that I fell asleep before I could confront the director about the pressing piggy plight. The next morning, as I snuck out of Eldred, I swore my revenge on the Footlighters. Next semester, I will most definitely not be making an appearance at the theatre, no matter how foot-related the Footies’ next show might be.



# New dating app Loneli yields no matches, only disappointment

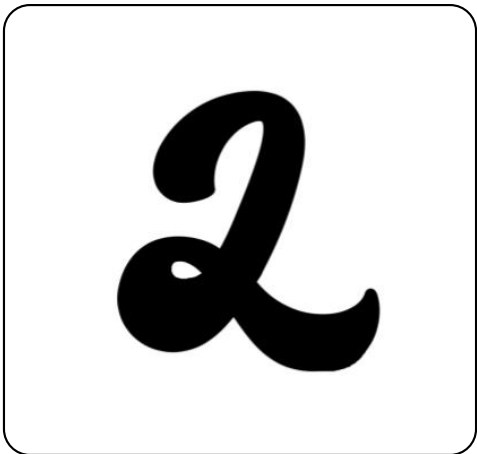
Dylan  
*Nice guy*

It's no secret that the casual dating scene here at Case Western Reserve University kind of sucks (to put it bluntly). It seems that everyone's either already inseparably set up with their high school sweetheart, or single and too absorbed in their lab work to get out and meet anybody. Frankly, it's hard being single on this campus, and sometimes we could all use a little outside assistance in matchmaking from the dating apps made ubiquitous by today's technology.

That's why I tried Loneli, the new dating app I've been seeing advertised all over my social media. Loneli advertises itself as more effective at finding matches, and less dehumanizing to use (whatever that means) while you're looking. To write this article, I set up a profile and spent two weeks on Loneli trying to find somebody, anybody to match with me.

I went into this experiment with reserved optimism. I filled out my profile with my name, pictures, age, height (6'5", since apparently that matters), job ("entrepreneur" at "the grind"), what I'm looking for in a partner (5'2" or shorter, petite with blonde hair blue eyes, 90lbs with DDDD's), red flags (when a girl's a psycho bitch like my ex), location (worldwide, like Pittbull), and age preference (18-26, I like 'em young but would take a cougar). I even linked my Spotify even though I don't think most people would recognize my top artists, John Mayer and The Smiths.

The first few days went without a match, probably as my algorithm figured out what I liked. It went through a couple people I already knew, like this one girl from my orientation group that I'd totally bang so I messaged her. She never responded, which is okay, I guess. Whatever. She was ugly



anyway. But as this went on, I realized this app was probably rigged. I wasn't seeing anybody who matched my preferences, and no one was matching with me or messaging me back no matter how forward and confident I was with the girls on there.

I filled out a user report in the app to say that it wasn't working, but it wouldn't let me actually submit it without paying the subscription fee for the premium "Forever Loneli"

package. Eventually I switched my preferences to say I was bisexual to see if that would somehow broaden my pool, but all that got was a bunch of patchwork tattooed bottoms with painted nails and pornstaches telling me I should check out Elliott Smith.

1/10, would not use again. Defective and does not work to find matches. For now I'll stick to Tinder and LinkedIn.

prime student

All this merch isn't gonna pay for itself

We finance our operations by subjecting your time and eyeballs to this hideous shade of blue

Sell out here

# Milk From Slaughter

By Evan Durkee  
*Milk enthusiast*

I awaken from my milk-induced hallucination. I am in a mysterious room, tied to a chair. This room is very strange. I can only see the front 180 degrees because I am unable to turn my head a great amount because of the ropes constraining me. There are pictures of cows everywhere all around the room: Red Angus, Hungarian Grey, Black Baldy, Brown Swiss, and more. I don't know what is going on. This room is very large. I test the acoustics by flatulating, but alas, I don't have any gas to pass. I must test it though. I summon my strength and courage. I clench my toes and shart. I didn't mean to do that, but that's what happened. The noise echoes through the room, reverberating back to me. At that very moment a cow struts into the room. It's a Red Angus, just like the picture on the wall! This cow seems laser-focused. The old heifer pushes me into another room. I look up. There are rows and columns of cow heads mounted all around the room. Suddenly, poop begins flowing out of my rectum. I guess the nerves can really hit at times. Even more suddenly, a knife shoots across the room, slitting the neck of the cow. Blood seeps down into my shoes. This does not bother me too much though; my socks were already saturated with urine anyway. The condition of my bladder after the catheter has not been the best. I look around the room searching for anything that could help me. As I look, a trap door under me opens, causing me to plummet down into a dark chasm. I can barely see anything, but I am not scared. I'm terrified! I fall down until I land in a vat of liquid. I'm still tied to the chair, so my capabilities

of not drowning are dwindling. With my face stuck down in the liquid I take a slurp. IT'S MILK! How could it be?! The liquid starts swirling just like water in a toilet, and I am sent down into another chasm. I eventually land and somehow, I am untied from the chair. I stand up, adjust my poopy pants, and walk forward. This area is very dimly lit, but I see more lumens radiating in the distance. I travel along a narrow path. Through all the curves and obstacles I arrive upon a bright red neon sign. It is the teat of a cow, the udder. It entrances me, lures me in closer. I began to pitch a tent. I don't know why, but for some reason, this work of art captivates me, almost like a nourishing breast. I stare at it for a while, before a loud bang happens. I'VE BEEN SHOT! Blood pours out of my foot. IT'S ALWAYS THE FOOT! I limp away. An arrow shoots across and grazes the sleeve of my shirt. I try to escape, but I don't want to exit the same way I entered. After a moment of contemplation, I decide that I have no other direction to go. I stumble out of the room. I take off my shirt and use it as a tourniquet. I build courage, and I look for an exit. I am at the bottom of the chasm that I previously fell through. I look up. A mallet falls on my head, and the next thing I know, I am tied to another chair. I am sent forward on a moving conveyor belt through numerous doors, gates, turnpikes, and inclines. The conveyor belt sends me around corners and bends. This continues until I reach a special room. My mind races! My eyes widen! My butt cheeks clench! Is that really what I think I'm seeing? YES! YES, IT IS! It's the dairy giant, the moo man, the milk menace, the mammalian juicer, the curdled king, the homogenized hound, THE BIG MILK!

## Opinion: We need stronger gun control

By Meedy N. Voter  
*This guy votes*

Guns kill people. This is bad. Many people who have been shot with guns have died, especially when they were shot fatally. At the end of the day, as American citizens we ought to be ashamed of our weak gun control laws, and we need to do something about it. Yes, this is handled on a state-by-state basis, but the federal government has the opportunity to enact sweeping nationwide gun control policies.

Take the pure-bred American state of Pennsylvania, for example. “The Keystone State,” key to founding American policy, writing the constitution, and bringing “Virtue, Liberty, and Independence” (the state’s motto) to its people, Pennsylvania has long been a powerful source of change in the US. But with 1,941 gun deaths in 2022 alone, the state has demonstrated that even though it has some (admittedly weak) gun control laws, gun deaths continue at abhorrent rates. Indeed, the leading cause of death among children and teens was firearms, according to the Johns Hopkins Center for Gun Violence Solutions.

Pennsylvania is home to about 13 million people, and doing some math, that means over the next 6,700 years, Pennsylvania will also lose 13 million people to senseless gun violence. That

statistic, however, supposes a constant rate of gun death. This is not the case. In the last nine years, the rate of gun deaths increased by 31%. If that increased rate were to continue, increasing by 31% every nine years, we would surpass a total of 13 million deaths in only 100 years, and by year 294, we would be slaughtering over 13 million people per year. Again, if these trends continue, Pennsylvania will become a state of nothing but murder, claiming millions of lives a year to senseless gun violence.

The solution is clear: we cannot allow Pennsylvania to exist any longer.

A carefully controlled nuclear strike on Pennsylvania could eradicate 13 million people and make the entire state uninhabitable for years. By repeating the strike as necessary, though, the government could ensure that Pennsylvania remains uninhabitable for at least 100 years, which would net more lives saved than were destroyed in the initial blast. For the more conservative among you, who do not believe that gun deaths will increase at the same rate forever, the US would simply have to keep Pennsylvania entirely unoccupied for 6,700 years to achieve a net positive effect. This would be a major win for gun control advocates and Pennsylvania haters alike, and dear Lord would I like to see that stupid state wiped off the face of planet Earth.

## Counter-opinion: We need weaker gun control

By Meedy N. Voter  
*No relation*

Yes, guns kill people, and yes, that is bad, but everybody knows the only way to stop a bad guy with a gun is with a good or perhaps morally complicated and otherwise ambivalent guy with a gun. We can’t be expected to live in a society plagued by gun violence without ourselves being armed to respond to it, and frankly I think many anti-gun advocates fail to consider my right to own a weapon and the feeling of safety that comes with carrying.

More importantly, though, it presupposes the right of the government to decide what I as a private citizen can and cannot own, and lets the very tyrants I need to defend myself from decide the limit of what arms and armament I can use against them.

The ideal system is far more libertarian (not Libertarian, mind you, I’m not trying to lower the guns’ age of consent): let the defense corporations produce to match the market demand for weapons, and let the simple laws of economics decide the rest. It’s the most

moral way, and frankly if it escalates to consumer nuclear weapons then so be it. Modern firepower simply isn’t equipped to let a “well-armed militia” compete with the American military, but all of that can change with just a handful of nuclear ICBMs — it’s about time we the citizens can be armed with something that would make a sitting Congressperson hide under a desk and an O.G. anti-Federalist cum their entire skeleton out.

Imagine a consumer nuclear arms race — every man and his neighbor stockpiling atomic weapons to make his and his own safer and safer with every additional warhead. The ability of every red-blooded American patriot to do what his forefathers have dreamt of doing from the conception of this very nation: to rain nuclear fire over the godforbidden state of Pennsylvania., and to feel the satisfaction of having been the one to push the button.

Honestly, now that I think about it, forget all the anti-government stuff I said before. I just hate Pennsylvania.

## When is it the right time to obey?

By Quythagorian Queorem  
*Shoeshine*

Change can be very scary, especially on the order of a radically white supremacist Elon-Musks’-dick-sucking federal administration. In times like this, I often ask myself: what can I do? How can I trust that our three branches of government will be enough to slow Elon and Donald’s trigger-happy gutting of vital programs such as Social Security and Veterans Affairs? How do I maintain good Christian values like “loving thy neighbor” when we champion staunch individualism with no empathy or solidarity? How can I brace myself to withstand the horrors that already exist and are yet to come at the hands of tech bros with more connection and capital than I could ever amass in a lifetime?

There’s an easy solution to this despair and feeling of being overwhelmed. Kneel to the powers that be *before* they they try to subjugate you, so you don’t have to suffer the indignity of maybe being forced to kneel in the future.

Much like you learn to anticipate your tiger parents, we citizens must learn to anticipate our administration’s entrepreneurial approach to the federal government. Governments famously do well under extreme changes in a short period of time. And since obeying the law is always correct, if the law is changing fast, then what is correct is changing fast — which unfortunately means that if you want to get ahead of the game you need to learn to think like our blue-blooded leaders. Empathy should be extended to our oppressors, like insurance

companies, the police, and our elected incumbents (who are our *saviors*, not our “public servants”) before it is extended to those gross disgusting other people who are inherently the problem. Though there are many of us and few of the people on top, a change to the status quo would be devastating for them, and what if one day I myself become someone at the top of the hierarchy? In case that happens, it’s better to not bother the establishment. Surely, someone up there has enough of a charity kink that they will let those protections trickle down onto us.

Sometimes it is hard to cope with the fact that your president and his pet white South African billionaire are 1 million times stupider than you and yet are trusted with the nuclear launch codes, national debt, and Social Security. Instead of channeling that anger into organizational efforts, remember to take a deep breath and let that rage go. There is absolutely nothing you can do, you helpless baby. Just accept it.

Standing for nothing keeps you safe. Seeking the middle ground is like unseasoned mashed potatoes — always palatable. You should strive to be like unseasoned mashed potatoes — so bland that you can be easily overwritten by any strong opinion louder than you. Or perhaps a better metaphor is a drop of water in a river — simply go with the flow, even if that flow is headed straight into a sewage pipe. Make yourself as small as possible and remove the parts of you that the majority deems unpalatable so you can survive the turbulence.

So the next time your minority friend asks for your opinion on a pressing issue, carefully consider both sides before hitting them with the classic “I think it’s a complex issue where

both sides are right and both sides are wrong.” And in anticipation of our leaders’ next move, buy a Cybertruck. Maybe then, you will be spared when President Trump passes the “Bitch I’m Literally Going to Fucking Kill You” Act.

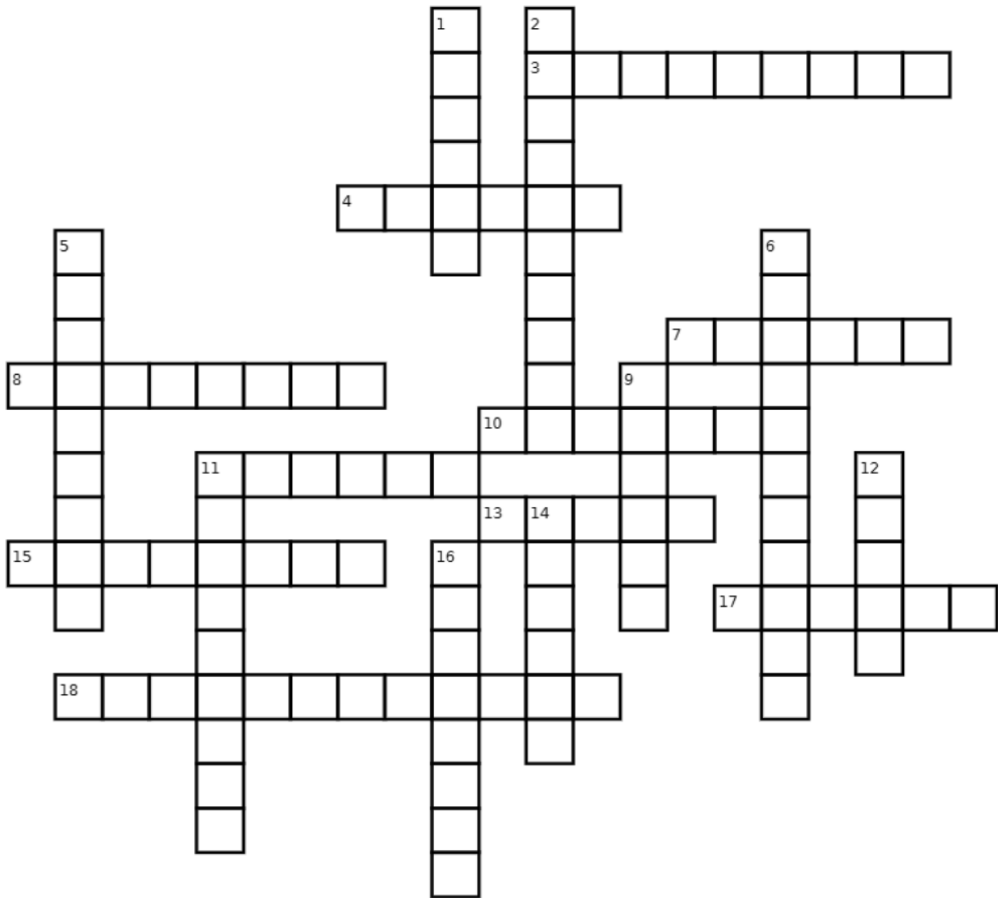
Remember: DO obey in advance, DO tread on me, and workers of the world STAY SEPARATE!!!





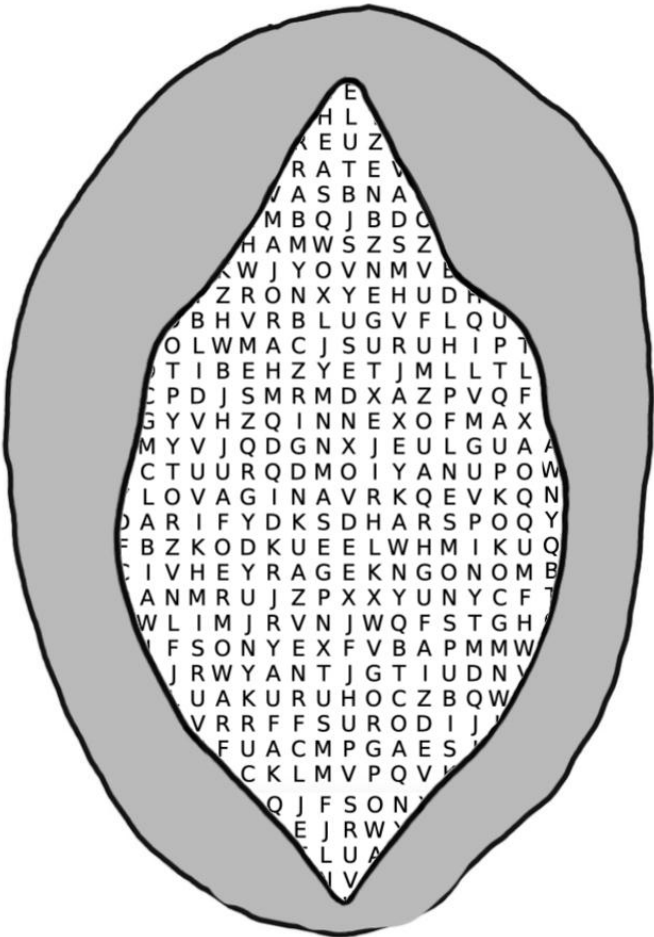
CROSSWORD FOR ALPHA MALES

99.9% OF MEN WILL FAIL



- Down:
- 1. This labia is where hair grows
  - 2. The part of the menstrual cycle where the egg develops
  - 5. This tube helps ovum travel from the ovaries to the uterus
  - 6. What women couldn't have without a husband's permission until 1974
  - 9. Holds a fetus during pregnancy
  - 11. Breast cancer screening
  - 12. Piece of tissue surrounding the vaginal opening
  - 14. Muscular canal that joins the cervix to the outside of the body
  - 16. Hormone everyone has, not just women
- Across:
- 3. The part of the menstrual cycle where the egg is released
  - 4. Lowest part of the uterus
  - 7. What alpha males wear every time to protect against STDs and contraception
  - 8. Small sensitive external protrusion that is very sensitive to stimulus
  - 10. Carries pee from the bladder to the outside of the body
  - 11. This labia surrounds the opening of the vagina
  - 13. Produces eggs and hormones
  - 15. Cervical cancer screening
  - 17. The part of the menstrual cycle where hormones decrease if the egg doesn't implant

The  
Koochie  
Korner  
Word  
Search!



LABIA  
MINORA  
MAJORA  
VULVA  
CLITORIS  
URETHRA  
VAGINA  
MONSPUBIS

Which Horoscope List Are You  
Based on Your Horoscope?

By Horoscope staff  
*So tired*

- Aries - Days of Christmas
- Taurus - Eggs in a dozen
- Gemini - Inches in a Foot
- Cancer - Months of the Year
- Leo - Willy Wonka Deaths
- Virgo - Positions on a Clock Face

- Libra - Face Cards
- Scorpio - Edges of a Cube
- Sagittarius - Angry Men
- Capricorn - Sign Based on Your Sign
- Aquarius - AA Steps
- Pisces - Disciples of Jesus



# The Days of Christmas

- Aries** - 8 maids a- milking
- Taurus** - 4 calling birds
- Gemini** - 12 drummers drumming
- Cancer** - a partridge in a pear tree
- Leo** - 6 geese 'a laying
- Virgo** - 10 lords 'a leaping
- Libra** - 2 turtle doves
- Scorpio** - 5 golden rings
- Sagittarius** - 11 pipers piping
- Capricorn** - 3 French hens
- Aquarius** - 9 ladies dancing
- Pisces** - 7 swans 'a swimming

# Months of the Year

- Aries** - October
- Taurus** - September
- Gemini** - August
- Cancer** - March
- Leo** - May
- Virgo** - November
- Libra** - January
- Scorpio** - December
- Sagittarius** - February
- Capricorn** - April
- Aquarius** - June
- Pisces** - July

# Angry Men



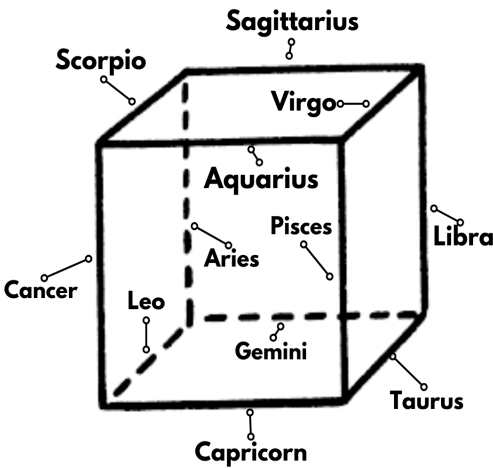
# Face Cards

- |                                   |                                    |
|-----------------------------------|------------------------------------|
| <b>Aries</b> - King of Spades     | <b>Libra</b> - Queen of Clubs      |
| <b>Taurus</b> - Queen of Diamonds | <b>Scorpio</b> - King of Hearts    |
| <b>Gemini</b> - Jack of Clubs     | <b>Sagittarius</b> - King of Clubs |
| <b>Cancer</b> - Queen of Hearts   | <b>Capricorn</b> - Jack of Hearts  |
| <b>Leo</b> - Jack of Diamonds     | <b>Aquarius</b> - Jack of Spades   |
| <b>Virgo</b> - Queen of Spades    | <b>Pisces</b> - King of Diamonds   |

# Disciples of Jesus

- Aries:** Jude
- Taurus:** Bartholomew
- Gemini:** Philip
- Cancer:** Simon
- Leo:** John
- Virgo:** James the Less
- Libra:** James the Greater
- Scorpio:** Judas
- Sagittarius:** Thomas
- Capricorn:** Peter
- Aquarius:** Matthew
- Pisces:** Andrew

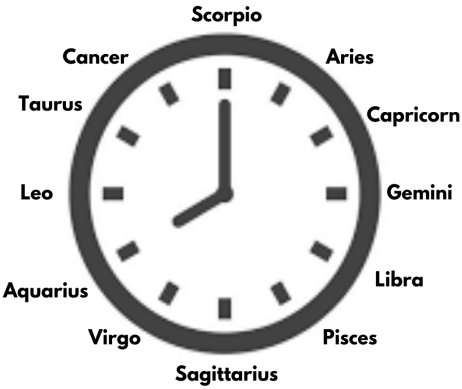
# Edges of a Cube



# AA Steps

- |  |                                |
|--|--------------------------------|
| <b>Aries:</b> 3. Faith                 | <b>Libra:</b> 10. Discipline   |
| <b>Taurus:</b> 9. Responsibility       | <b>Scorpio:</b> 7. Humility    |
| <b>Gemini:</b> 11. Spiritual Awareness | <b>Sagittarius:</b> 2. Hope    |
| <b>Cancer:</b> 1. Honesty              | <b>Capricorn:</b> 5. Integrity |
| <b>Leo:</b> 6. Willingness             | <b>Aquarius:</b> 12. Service   |
| <b>Virgo:</b> 8. Love                  | <b>Pisces:</b> 4. Courage      |

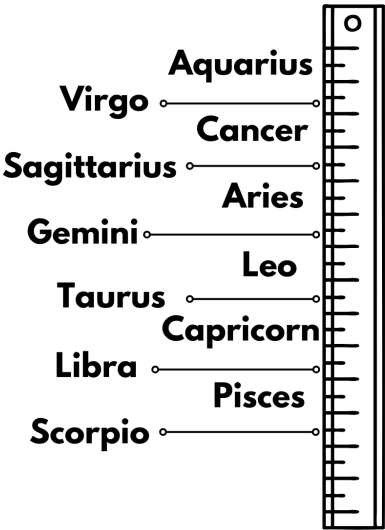
# Positions on a Clock Face



# Signs Based on Your Sign

- |   |                            |
|---|----------------------------|
| <b>Aries:</b> Pisces  | <b>Virgo:</b> Sagittarius  |
| <b>Taurus:</b> Leo  | <b>Libra:</b> Virgo        |
| <b>Gemini:</b> Aries  | <b>Scorpio:</b> Libra      |
| <b>Cancer:</b> You have 6 months to live. This is not a Horoscope, it is a diagnosis. | <b>Sagittarius:</b> Taurus |
| <b>Leo:</b> Capricorn   | <b>Capricorn:</b> Gemini   |
|   | <b>Aquarius:</b> Scorpio   |
|   | <b>Pisces:</b> Cancer      |

# Inches in a Foot



# Eggs in a Dozen



# Willy Wonka Deaths

By William Wonkawitkoski

- Aries** - You tried to jump in the glass elevator and broke the floor and fell to your death
- Taurus** - You got killed by Willie Wonka in the Oomproletariat Loomproletariat Revolution, a true martyr for the cause
- Gemini** - You got zapped into the TV and were torn in half when they tried to stretch you back to normal size
- Cancer** - You got diabetes from eating the candy meadow
- Leo** - The squirrels were done with your shit and put you into the incinerator
- Virgo** - The lack of OSHA regulations sent you spiraling into a panic attack and you suffocated to death
- Libra** - You are allergic to chocolate, but tried to eat it anyway
- Scorpio** - You ate the blueberry gum and swelled up, but when they tried to pop you, you actually exploded into a million pieces
- Sagittarius** - You drank the fizzy lifting drinks and got sucked into the ceiling fan
- Capricorn** - The Oompa Loompas would not stop singing so you drove an ice pick into your ear, accidentally stabbing your brain
- Aquarius** - You know that one scene in the original 1971 Willy Wonka & the Chocolate Factory, the one with the fuckass tunnel? Yeah, that's what killed you
- Pisces** - The chocolate river. You didn't drown, you burned to death in the molten chocolate



# Unproduktive Crossword

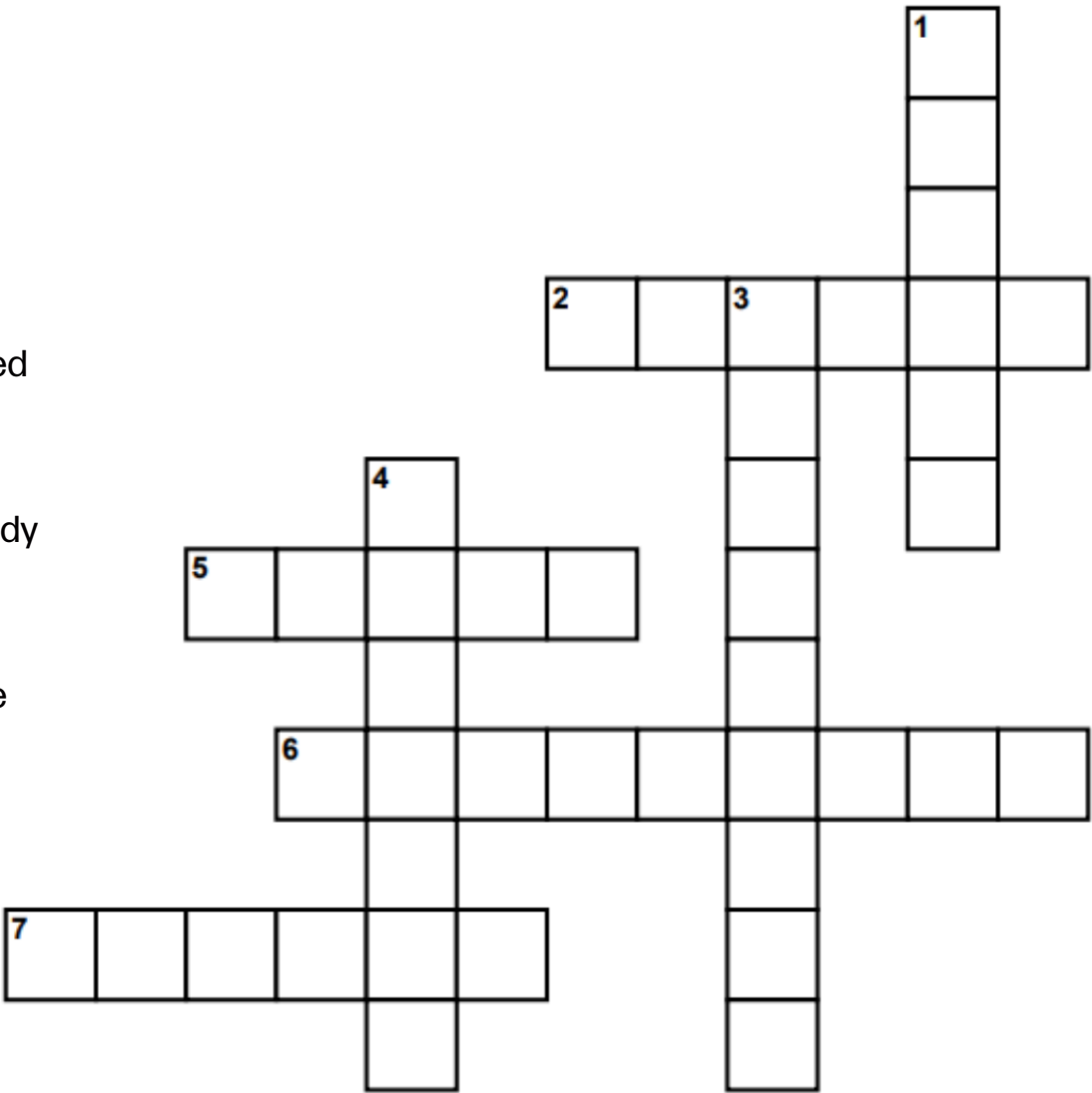
Laniel Darson

## Across

- [2] A misspelling of that fuckass Robin Hood hat a high crowned and wide brimmed hat popular in Western Europe from the 13th-16th centuries
- [5] Birthplace of the president who legalized same-sex in France
- [6] Former English queen who used WWII ration coupons to purchase her wedding dress
- [7] One of the only species of birds known to pass the mirror-test

## Down

- [1] The Germanic state where modern recreational rock climbing was developed
- [3] The hometown of Samantha Louside Lethwaite
- [4] A town in Normandy best known for its suffocated duck dish, served in the animal’s own blood to tenderize the meat



## EDITOR'S NOTES

Dear reader,

Cards on the table, I’m a little conflicted here. On the one hand, I would love nothing more than to write in some absurd character to shamelessly make fun of The Observer’s cheesy schlock about self-care and stopping to smell the roses. Perhaps the only thing I would say I do love more is 1980’s American new wave band Talking Heads, and I used them to make fun of The Observer in my last April Fools’ editor’s notes. Go figure.

But I also have all the sappy, heartfelt stuff that I’m saving for my last issue, and I don’t want to get ahead of myself on that here. We’ve just had our first real, meaningful elections since I took this position — and beyond extending the normal congratulations to everyone who won and a thank you to everyone who ran, I can’t help but say how much this process fills me with excitement for what’s to come with this club.

I’ll spare you my nostalgic musing for now (though rest assured, there’s plenty coming) to share an anecdote about the April Fools’ issues that a newer contributor told me when they first joined our little shindig. Apparently, parents on tours fall for these a lot. More specifically, parents on tours fall for these when they pick them up from KSL or somewhere else official-looking, where no one’s suspecting to have to look at the name of the publication to tell we’re full of it. Well, according to this particular contributor (and a number of others who’ve come to me with similar stories), seeing their parent pick up our last Observer issue from the stand in the library — immature penis-related acronym plastered across the front page and all — convinced them that, beyond our academic prowess and renown as a smart, “lame people school”, at least some of us retained our sense of humor. Of course, when they told me this story they cut out all that fat and shortened it to essentially “I committed here because of The Athenian,” which is appreciated no matter how insane it sounds.

But maybe it’s also ripe for a lesson of its own. To remember what you came here for — be that academics, reputation, or whatever other serious criteria swayed your decision one way or another — and embrace it, whether that be in spite of or right alongside our admittedly sometimes stupid shenanigans. And sure, maybe listen to what Observer says and do the little things before you burn out — like the advice I’d be giving you is any better.

Until next month, while my editors try prying these em dashes from my cold, dead hands.  
-M.o.t.H.

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*The Athenian* is a proud member of CWRU's University Media Board. Follow *The Athenian* on Instagram @cwruathenian.



# League of Legends Looks on in Light of Live Action (LoLLoiLLA)

By Mel's Friend  
They're buddies

As I'm sure many of you are aware (I wasn't), League of Legends (LoL) is getting a live-action adaptation. It's likely to be a huge success following in the footsteps of Arcane. The LoLLA is rumored to be filming in Vietnam, just in time for Asian regional playoffs to bring in enjoyment and under-the-table gambling alike. Teams have been coming from all over the world including High-Level Esports (HLE) from Taiwan, Tall League (TL) from Singapore, Carrying Falling Oysters (CFO) from Vietnam, and Tarot Escapades Soon (TES) from the Philippines. As the season continues, things will be heating up, as much of the anticipated games for the regular season are yet to come.

Psychic Scarlet Gibbon (PSG) made it to the World Players stage over the hundredth seed, the Bandits, inciting the rage of the Kiwis (as they don't like that the seeds are getting more

attention than their eggs in New Zealand).

Much like kiwis themselves, those from the land down under are worried their league may be endangered and ignored. Many young talents decided they didn't like marmite and preferred maple syrup, so they went to Canada. Strange management decisions from the LoL leaders (LoLL) in Oceania also has the round green blob's league in uneasy anticipation. Oceanians player Samuel "Sticks" Blanchard went onto X and expressed his worries that the Oceania League will soon go the way of the Twitter bird.

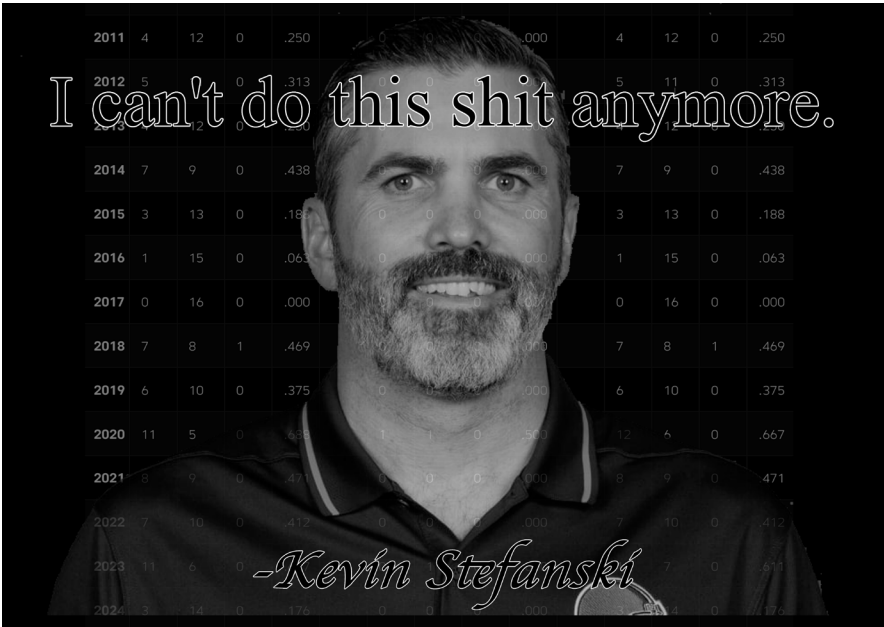
But in other news, a Riot has begun as a new character was released. My friend, Mel, has joined LoL as an unlockable character. She does require you to spend almost 900 hours gaming, but I think she's just playing hard to get.



Render of author (left) and Mel Medarda (League of Legends), 2025.

LoL gaming has been stepping up in intensity, and the fans have been enjoying it! Catch a much-awaited game on March 14, at 3 am Central!

Editor's Note: The writer knows nothing about Esports and all information was taken from two weeks ago.



## Cleveland Browns coach Kevin Stefanski asked for comment on the Browns' recent performance

Natalie Qiu

Last remaining Cleveland Browns fan

## Scores and Upcoming Games

### SCUBA H.O.R.S.E.

CWRU at UC Hicago (3/24)- **W** HO-HORSE  
CWRU at WashU (3/30)- **L** HORSE-HORS

CWRU vs Oberlin (4/2, 1 p.m., **Veale Natatorium**)

### Dry Diving

CWRU vs Johns Hopkins (3/28)  
Men's team: **L** 37-2 and a broken femur  
Women's team: **DNF**

CWRU Dry Diving/Wet Running Co-Ed Tournament  
(4/11, 10:27 p.m., **Wet-Dry Fountain**)

### Gun Baseball 2

CWRU at CMU (3/26)- **L** 69-420  
CWRU at NYU (3/31)- **W** 0.25-0

CWRU at Gun World Series 2: 2 Fast 2 Furious  
(4/30)

### Pokémon IRL

CWRU Squirrels vs. a literal 10-year-old (3/29)-  
**W** 6-1

Dogfight Invitational  
(4/7, 8 p.m., **Euclid-Adelbert Crosswalk**)